





SAMMY'S BED

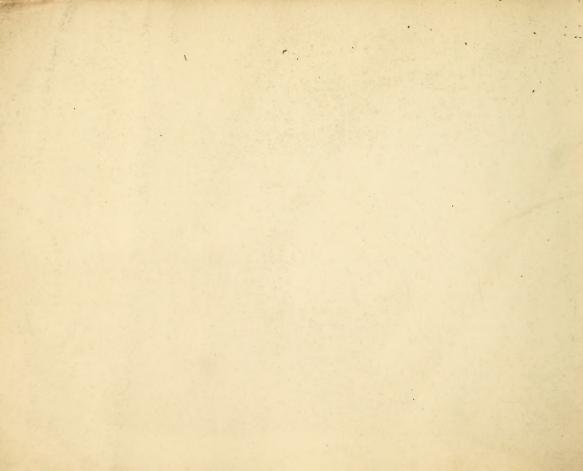
though it turned out down at last Drawn by himself November. 1856.

London: Published by T.M. Lean, 26, Haymarket, 1857.

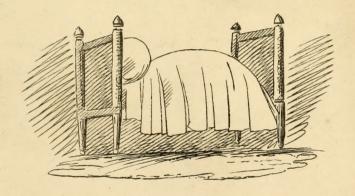


Stack Annex 5 040 993

Sammy having received an Invitation from some friends at It Leonards on Sea to pay them a visit, arrives there at 11 of lock P.M. very tired.



MY BED







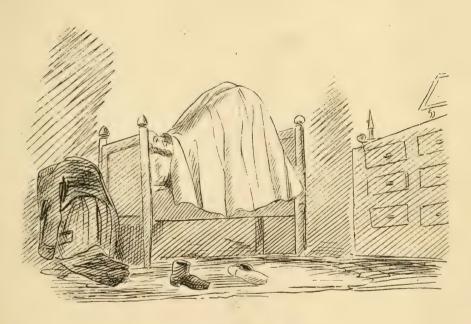
Sammy is shown his Bed and thinks it looks rather short.



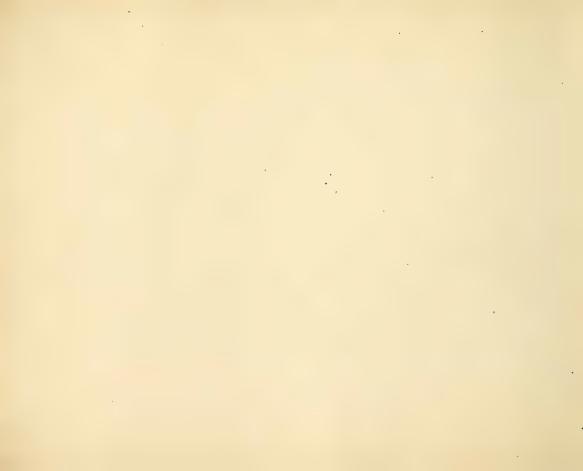


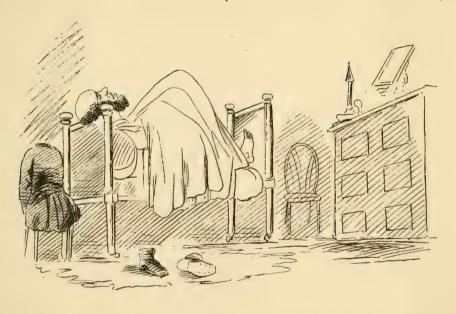
Nevertheless Sammy prepares for Bed





and retires to rest.





But Sammy does not find it rest





Sammy is compolled to put his feet out





Sammy Surns over





Sammy finds it no improvement



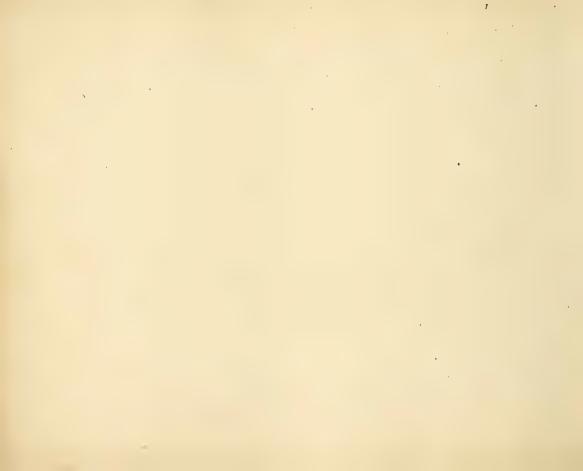


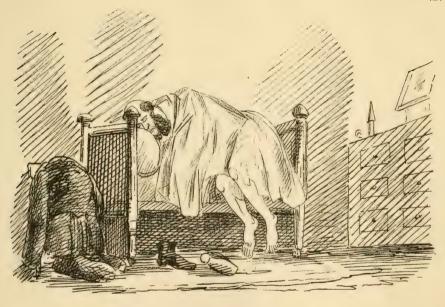
Sammy draws his feet into Bed





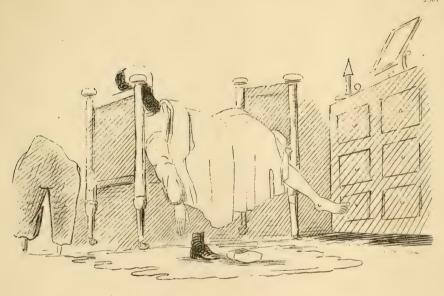
which throws darning nearly out of Bed





Sammy begins to wish he had no legs





Sammy wishes he had remained at Home





Sammy's head begins to ache.





Sammy reflects





Sammy takes a more chairful view of things





But Sammy becomes Chair less





Sammy is in dispair





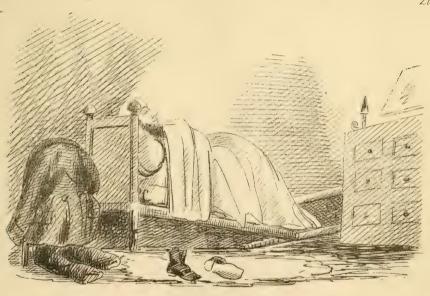
Sammy loses his temper





Sammy begins to kick





Sammy thinks of Sleep





Sammy dreams he is let down bady"





Sammy wakes and finds it but a dream





Sammy gives it up





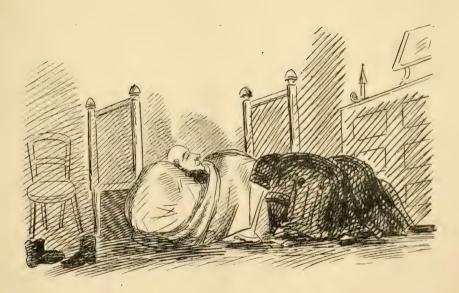
a Sudden thought sticker on





Sammy puts it into execution





Sammy rests at length



